King. *Suffolke* ariſe.
Welcome Qveene *Margaret* to Engliſh Henries Court,
The greateſt ſhew of kindneſſe yet we can beſtow,
Is this kinde kiſſe: O gracious God of heauen,
Lend me a heart repleate with thankefulneſſe,
For in this beauteous face thou haſt beſtowd
A world of pleaſures to my perplexed ſoule.
Queene. Th'exceſſiue loue I beare vnto your Grace,
Forbids me to be lauiſh of my tongue,
Leaſt I ſhould ſpeake more then beſeemes a woman:
Let this ſuffice, my bliſſe is in your liking,
And nothing can make poore Margaret miſerable,
Vnleſſe the frowne of mighty Englands king.
King. Her lookes did wound, but now her ſpeech doth pierce
Louely Queene Margaret ſit downe by my ſide:
And Vnkle Gloſter, and you Lorldly Peeres,
With one voyce welcome my beloued Queene.
All. Long liue Queene Margaret, Englands happineſſe.
Queene. VVe thanke you all. *Sound trumpets*
Suffolke. My Lord Protector, ſo it pleaſe your Grace,
Heere are the Articles confirmd, of peace
Betweene our Soueraigne and the *French* king *Charles*,
Till terme of eighteene months be full expir'd.
Hum. *Inprimis*, It is agreed betweene the French king *Charles* and *William de la Pole* Marqueſſe of *Suffolke*, Embaſſador for *Henry* king of England, that the ſaide *Henry* ſhal wed & eſpouſe the Lady *Margaret*, daughter to *Raynard* King of *Naples*, *Cyſſels*, and *Ieruſalem*, and crowne her Queene of England, ere the thirty day of the next month.
Item, It is further agreed betweene them, that the Dutcheſſe of *Anioy* and of *Maine*, ſhall be releaſed and deliuered ouer to the King her fa———
Duke Humfrey lets it fall.
King. How now vnckle, whats the matter that you ſtay ſo ſodainly.
Hum. Pardon my Lord, a ſodaine qualme came ore my heart, which dimmes mine eyes that I can reade no more.
My